

U. S. MAY BEAR VITAL PART IN RUSS TROUBLE

Conference Might Name the President to Act as Its Spokesman.

Word received by the State Department yesterday indicates that the United States may yet bear a vital part in the settlement of Russia's trouble. It was learned: 1. That the Russian Northern armies are threatened with starvation. This may throw them into revolt against the Lenin-Trotsky government at Petrograd. 2. It is definitely established that the Lenin-Trotsky government is in wireless communication with Berlin. 3. A new "Socialist government" has raised its banners at some point not mentioned near Petrograd and threatens those now in power at the capital. 4. The note of "Commissary for Foreign Affairs" Trotsky, asking armistice, is before President Wilson, following its receipt in Washington Sunday. It may afford an opportunity for the President to rouse Russia to the German perils through such a ringing message as he sent to the United States and the other allied powers.

The State Department was unwilling to place any official estimate of what the result of a shortage of food among the troops about Riga and through Courland might presage. It was unofficially predicted that the shortage would be followed immediately by pillage. It was also admitted that this might afford the opportunity for the opposing German troops to treat with the Russians literally in terms of bread and butter.

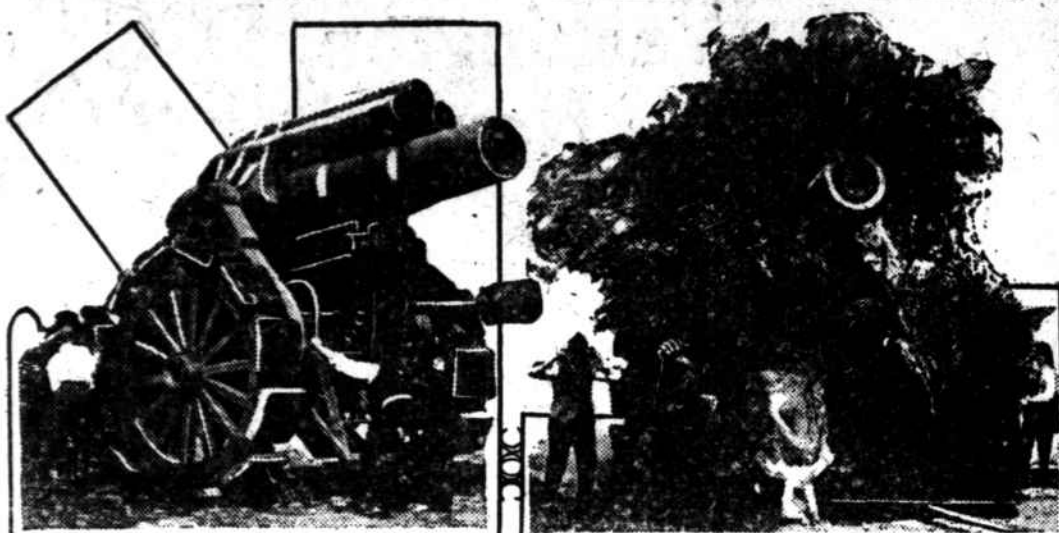
Two Results Would Follow. If these armies go on a career of pillage two results are expected to follow: There will be a general disorderly tendency against the present control in Petrograd; and there will follow the necessity for increased forces at this point if Germany's own food supplies in this section are to be preserved.

No details as to the character of the new "Socialist government" were given in the news received by the State Department. It was mentioned as important in showing a disposition to coalesce in some fashion against the present leaders.

The action of the President on the Trotsky note will probably be governed by immediate events. Of course there will be no acceptance of its terms. Russians here, however, have been hoping that the time would come when a word from President Wilson might crystallize things in Russia about some definite form of control for the continuation of the war. It is the opinion of Ambassador Buhkmeteff that the Lenin-Trotsky program of peace represents anything but the soul of Russian sentiment. He has repudiated it himself and said that Russia really wants the war carried on to a successful conclusion, if the way can only be shown.

It was suggested here yesterday that the attitude of the allies on the Trotsky document might be determined at the Paris conference when it meets Thursday. The fourth suggestion was heard that the conference might find it expedient to permit President Wilson to act as its spokesman as he acted in his reply to the peace proposals of Pope Benedict.

Presto—Change! Gun Is a Tree



Moving picture men of Los Angeles are organizing a camouflaged army of 2,000 men for service on the West front. The first company of 120 men has already been moved from that city. The camouflaged business really was started in the big movie studios of Southern California. Clitics have been thrown up in a night and long avenues of trees built in two hours there many times for the screen productions. The picture shows the Los Angeles Camoufleurs masking a battery against airplane observations.

First Night at Theaters

National—An Evening With Barrie

The three-act play by Sir James M. Barrie, which make up the program at the National Theater this week strike a single chord, one that no other writer is so well fitted to sound. The common theme is war reaching into the home. Think what a field lies there for Barrie's eager eye for sentiment. And the fine thing about Barrie is that you can always trust his sentiment not to be false or shallow, neither to lack the light and sanity of humor. Here he seeks out three simple English households, seizes on the most intimate feelings of the home dwellers, and deftly, delicately, joyously shows you how war reacts on them. It is artistry of the highest order; it is also entertaining, let us hasten to add, of the keenest kind.

And the Barrie portraits have been intruded to artists. It is seldom that so many genuine bits of character work may be enjoyed in an evening by the lover of good acting for its own sake. The choicest rarity is the portrayal by Beryl Mercer of the old lady who shows her medals, a lonely old London charwoman who adopts a soldier of her own name out of the newspapers and so wins the honorable grief that belongs to a soldier's mother.

Next in order of interest, perhaps, is the splendid team-work of H. B. Herbert and Philip Tongue as a father and son in the exquisite little piece that opens the bill, called "The New Word." This is an amazingly keen and intimate study of the breaking down of family reticence before the compulsion of war. The boy of 19 has just been commissioned a second lieutenant and wears his uniform in the family circle for the first time. The father's habitual manner toward his son is one of irritated sarcasm when others are present, and of utter shyness if left alone with him. But on this night the mother and sister leave them alone and they have it out together at the fireside.

"Barbara's Wedding," the third playlet, is a curious bit of fantasy expressing the sentiments of war time as seen through the misty half lights of senility. An aged soldier, once a colonel, sits in his arm chair and peoples his cottage with the familiars of happier days, before war came, to bring about strange alterations. The

people of his fancy depart. Reality returns when wife recalls the truth for a moment to his slipping memory. But the sorrows and sad changes wrought by the war have no hold on his spirits. His wife opens a book and in a magic instant he is happily absorbed in the dear old familiar adventures of Mr. Pickwick, and so the scene ends. This rather trying and difficult part is very capably taken by Clifton Alderson.

Others who call for mention among the uniformly excellent cast are: John Campbell, who plays the Scotch soldier in "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals"; Frances Carson as Barbara, the one who had a wedding; and Lucia Moore as the mother in "The New Word."

Belasco—"Mary's Ankle."

Just before the curtain rose on "Mary's Ankle" at the Belasco Theater last evening, a young man in the audience was heard to remark, with a pleased smile, that it was going to be a "very naughty show." Maybe it was—honest soul and mal y penes—it all depends upon the point of view.

We thought it an immensely funny farce that might be presented with propriety by the dramatic club of a fashionable young ladies' seminary. Last night, however, the humorous aspects of "Mary's Ankle" were cleverly set forth by a cast which from first to last was expressive of the up-to-date fun of the piece, acting with an abandon which helped mightily to put the stamp of success on the farce.

While it would be a difficult matter to enumerate everything that happened with respect to "Mary's Ankle," one is ever mindful that the doctor, the lawyer, and the merchant chief are three poor young men who hit on the ingenious expedient of sending out "fake" wedding invitations in order to get money from their tight-fisted relatives. An unexpected complication appears in the person of Mary, who bears the name of the fictitious bride. One humorous situation follows another so closely as to keep the house in a continuous uproar.

Irene Fenwick was a delightful Mary. She looked pretty enough to cause lots of trouble with her artless ways, and showed her pretty ankle with charming naivete. Walter Jones was simply fine as the rich tight-wad uncle of the doctor chap, but not a bit funnier than Zelda Sears as the

perpetual patient of the physician. Bert Lytell, Don Donnelly, and T. W. Gibson gave a performance of the "three guardsmen," companions in the wedding presents, that was characterized by verve and snap from first to last, and Mae Melville could not be improved upon as Cleopatra, the figure who is to their capers.

Addie Prince was an interesting figure as Mary's aunt, and Noel Tearle certainly contrived to be very funny and make very much of the part of the steward on the S. S. Bernadine. Mr. Woods has staged the play liberally, the last act, particularly on the deck of the steamer, leaving New York harbor, being most attractive. Any one who is looking for a good time this week should have a view of "Mary's Ankle."

B. F. Keith's—Vaudeville.

Valeska Suratt, in the "Purple Poppy" heads the bill at Keith's this week.

"The Purple Poppy" abounds in purple passages. As a visualizer of the vitally vivid vampire type, Miss Suratt is unexcelled. In her present sketch she entraps a wicked Russian duke into making a supper engagement with her. When the unfortunate peer shows up, she does a neat little strangling job. Then her quondam lover appears on the scene as a Department of Justice man and rescues her from the clutches of the law, after a ruthless police captain has finished putting her through the third degree. Miss Suratt shows a real dramatic power that demonstrates how much she has advanced since her days as a musical comedy star. Her gowns are typical Suratt gowns. That expresses it.

Beatrice Herford, in her "Inimitably clever characterizations aroused the enthusiasm of the audience. Her subtle humor and perfection of touch were appreciated in three sketches, one depicting a Middle Western lady choosing wall papers, another a boarding house breakfast table, while the third was her well-known delineation of mother and her darling baby on the street car.

Lyons and Yosco, the Neapolitan melodists, invoked the deity of close harmony to the great pleasure of the audience. Especially worthy of mention was their amusing patriotic ditty, "Macaroni Joe" and a really wonderful harp solo. The whimsical dancing and delightful songs of Lou Lockett were helped along by Jessica Brown's piquant personality and dancing prowess. This young lady includes among her costumes a most audacious and amazing peg-top uniform of blue and white satin.

Venita Gould's well-done inversions of contemporary theatrical celebrities were far above the level of the usual imitations, and were thoroughly appreciated by the audience. Her rendition of Mary Naselli's conception of the woman opium fiend in "The Man Who Came Back" was notable for its dramatic tenacity. Dukan and Raymond showed how to tame an intractable auto of unknown breed, but with a suspicion of a Ford taint in its blood. Very novel was the stunt of James J. Morton, who announced each act with a dry, witty summary of its action. The rarely beautiful novel, "tasia Luminare" is a very effective scenic novelty. Alderman Francis P. Bent presented an interesting unusual series of pictures showing the latest developments in the fighting equipment of the army and navy. The Hearst Pathe Pictorial concluded the program.

Cosmos—Vaudeville.

The Mahoney Brothers, English music hall singers and comedians, or at least the funny one, is the big hit of the Cosmos Theater bill this week in a new kind of nonsense that was infectious and fairly contagious in the house. Ben and Hazel Mann, with a modern song and comedy act, ran them a close second because of Ben Mann's new type of "nut comedy" and a very funny sketch. Frank Le Dent opened the bill with some novel and comical juggling that wins applause; Bert and Vera Morrissey make an excellent showing with eccentric dancing and with the songs and graceful pirouetting of Vera Morrissey. Hall and North have an amusing three scene domestic sketch, "What Really Happened."

"Miss Hamlet," the headline attraction, presented by Marty Brooks, with a burlesque Hamlet, king, queen, Polonius and Ophelia and a corps of graceful dancing girls runs the limit of absurdity with its slang dialogue and the introduction of ragtime. "At the Bottom of the Well," the big Vitagraph production which is shown only at 1:15 and 4:45 p. m., with a first run Keystone comedy and the Hearst Pathe News complete the program.

Moore's Strand—Stranded in Arcady.

Mrs. Vernon Castle can do a great many more things than merely dance. She paddles a canoe like an Indian, swims with the fish-like proficiency of an Annette Kellerman or an Hawaiian surf-rider, shoots with the fearlessness of Annie Oakley and fights with the two-fisted enthusiasm of William Farnum or William S. Hart. The extent of her versatility and the skill with which she performs these feats is demonstrated at Moore's Strand Theater this week where, until Wednesday, she is pictured in the principal role of "Stranded in Arcady."

The scenario was prepared by Philip Bartholomae, and leads its chief characters through a series of adventures that would try the hearts of anyone not inured to the hardships of life in front of the camera. Mrs. Castle and Mr. Dexter are in the water almost as much as they are out of it, and, among other things, hunt themselves off the top of a cliff into a river by way of escaping a band of mountain thugs bent on making things as unpleasant as possible. A new issue of the news pictorial.

"The Hero's Fall," a brisk and foolish comedy, and an exceedingly funny Mutt and Jeff cartoon also are shown.

Moore's Garden—The Grell Mystery. Earle Williams has become a detective. In "The Grell Mystery" at Moore's Garden the first four days of this week, he tricks any number of suspects into leaving their thumb prints with him, assumes hasty disguises to cover his activities in questionable neighborhoods and reveals other of the well-known characteristics of those who derive a livelihood from bounding the grating murderer and the skulking blackmailer.

"The Grell Mystery" is a film play that compounds suspense. Unless one arrives during the closing scenes of the picture and thus catches first the confession of the real murderer of Robert Grell's scapegrace brother, who masqueraded under the name of Goldenberg, it is impossible to guess the outcome of the baffling events that contribute to the mysterious qualities of a cinema production that affords Mr. Williams a congenial role.

The cast that appears in the star's support is a capable one and the photography, especially the outdoor scenes, is excellent. Supplementing the feature film are the news pictorial and "Grit and Gratitude," a celluloid farce that gets under way a trifle slowly but furnishes many laughs and finishes with a rush.

Belasco—New York Symphony Concert.

A Tschakowsky concert of great interest was presented by the New York Symphony, conducted by Walter Damrosch at the Belasco Theater yesterday afternoon. Percy Grainger, the eminent Australian pianist, was the soloist.

"The Pathétique" Symphony No. 6 in B minor opened the program. At the grief and despair of the Russian people is depicted in this wonderful work. The finale movement was remarkably done. Mr. Damrosch executed in his treatment of the harmonious chromatic.

The force and brilliance of Mrs. Grainger's playing of Tschakowsky's Concerto in B flat for piano with orchestra was incomparable. For sheer beauty this concerto excels. The delicate treatment of the pastoral movement was in decided contrast to the last movement "allegro con fuoco." Mr. Grainger received such a large ovation that he could only acknowledge it with an encore. In response he played a "Colonial Song," one of his own full of "Grainger" charm.

The program follows: Symphony No. 6 in B minor, Op. 58. "Pathétique." 1. Adagio. Allegro non troppo. 2. Allegro con grazia. 3. Allegro molto vivace. 4. Finale. Adagio lamentoso.

Concerto for piano with orchestra, in B flat. 1. Allegro non troppo e molto maestoso. Allegro con spirito. 2. Andantino semplice. 3. Allegro con fuoco.

ment was in decided contrast to the last movement "allegro con fuoco." Mr. Grainger received such a large ovation that he could only acknowledge it with an encore. In response he played a "Colonial Song," one of his own full of "Grainger" charm.

The program follows: Symphony No. 6 in B minor, Op. 58. "Pathétique." 1. Adagio. Allegro non troppo. 2. Allegro con grazia. 3. Allegro molto vivace. 4. Finale. Adagio lamentoso.

Concerto for piano with orchestra, in B flat. 1. Allegro non troppo e molto maestoso. Allegro con spirito. 2. Andantino semplice. 3. Allegro con fuoco.

MID-CITY MEN WANT COMPLETE FRANCHISE

Civic Association Declines to Indorse Partial Suffrage Plan.

Declaring its willingness to support any movement to obtain complete male suffrage for the District, the Mid-City Citizens' Association last night in Flynn's Hall, Eighth street and New York avenue northwest, refused to support a movement for partial suffrage.

The resolution adopted declared Washington should be allowed to elect a complete government and every power of the association would be used to advance that cause.

Efforts to have Congress pass laws granting Washington representation in Congress without passing legislation allowing the election of local government officials have been made for some time, but this movement will not be aided by the association, it was said.

It urges the passage of laws by Congress giving to citizens of the District the right to elect Representatives and Senators and all city officials.

Vegetable fats, such as beechmast and horse chestnut, are being used by Swedish manufacturers in the production of soap.

LOSSES IN FOOD THREATENED BY RAILWAY DELAY

Bumper Crop Movement Is Hampered by Freight Congestion in Many Sections.

Railway transportation difficulties threaten to delay movements of some of the biggest crops the country has ever had.

Congestion already is causing delay, and, in many cases, partial loss of food shipments. While it is probable that the bulk of these crops is not on the road, a continuation of present conditions would entail great losses when the crop movement gets into full swing. Food Administration officials are receiving every day complaints from all parts of the country of railway congestion that delays food shipments, sometimes involving loss. In particular the reports come from New York State, Pennsylvania and Ohio. Every report is investigated for possible prosecution.

The Department of Agriculture's preliminary crop estimates yesterday showed the following enormous yields for 1917:

Wheat..... 628,757,000 bushels
Corn..... 1,191,855,000 bushels
Buckwheat..... 18,813,000 bushels
White potatoes..... 428,986,000 bushels

Other crops are generally large also. The corn crop is a record.

The yields listed are all in excess of last year's production.

Mrs. Lucina Irish, of Chicago, will speak on "The New Bank Service for Women" at the weekly at home of the Anthony League, at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, at 307 Columbia road.

NUXATED IRON

100% FORFEIT
Highly indorsed by former United States Senators and Members of Congress, well-known physicians, and many Public Health officials. Ask your doctor or druggist about it.

PICKETS CONTINUE ON HUNGER STRIKE

Majority of 19 at District Jail Being Forcibly Fed.

Nineteen suffragist prisoners in the District jail, it was admitted last night by the superintendent, are continuing their strike to enforce their demands to be treated as "political prisoners," and most of them are undergoing forcible feeding.

A letter describing the ordeal of being fed by tube was sent out by Miss Elizabeth McShane, of Shamokin, Pa., to Miss Mary Ingham, one-time head of the Philadelphia branch of the Woman's National party, of which the picket prisoners are members, saying that she went seven days without food before being fed forcibly, after being found in a faint in her cell.

KREISLER QUITS AMERICA.

Fritz Kreisler, famous violinist, has decided to quit America because of attacks on Austria. He says he can't accept a hostile country's money. He has given up \$5,000 in contracts.

WINTER IS LAVISH IN SPREADING DISEASE

Your Vitality Must Be Kept Unimpaired If You Expect to Resist the Dangers That Are Lurking Everywhere



S. S. S. Will Fortify Your System Against the Severest Weather.

Right now you are on the threshold of the most dangerous season of the year, when your system is called upon to undergo the severest test in resisting disease that is running rampant.

For now is the time when every breath of air you inhale is laden with millions upon millions of tiny disease germs that are fighting to find lodgment in your system and set up their campaign of destruction.

On every hand you see evidences of Catarrh, with its distasteful and nauseating symptoms, causing its victims to constantly hawk and spit in an effort to prevent the air passages and throat from becoming stopped up entirely.

And it is a common thing to see the unfortunate victim of the bronchial germ, wheezing and coughing and almost struggling for breath. It seems a constant fight for the right to live. Those afflicted with colds and grippe are everywhere. Most dangerous of all is the germ of pneumonia, that deadly disease that car-

ries off its victim with startling suddenness. Of course everyone is familiar with the suffering which the rheumatic has to endure as winter comes on, and the intensity and regularity of his pains. The disease seems to take on added severity at this season, and the little pain demons run rampant in their frenzied delight.

Why is it that so many people fall victims to these diseases, while others escape unharmed? Isn't it true that everyone is equally exposed to attack?

This is a very natural question, and the answer is easily arrived at by a little logical reasoning.

It is quite true that practically everyone is equally exposed to the dangers of disease. You are just as liable to be attacked as the man or woman sitting next to you on the street car. It all depends upon the condition of your blood supply. If your blood is thin and impoverished and has been allowed to reach a low state by the accumulation of impurities, you have not sufficient vitality to resist these germ attacks and they find a fertile field in your system to spread disease. Your neighbor will easily resist

the identical attack because he believes in precaution, and keeps his blood strong and vigorous and absolutely free from all impurities by the use of a few bottles of S. S. S., the standard old blood purifier and tonic. He knows that the source of all disease is in the blood, and he is wise enough to keep his blood pure at this critical season when disease germs are lurking everywhere.

You can enjoy the same immunity as thousands have been doing for years. Simply go to your drug store and ask for a bottle of S. S. S., and take it according to directions. You will notice an immediate tonic effect, for it will improve your vitality, and a few bottles will make you strong and vigorous, and you will enjoy the buoyancy of perfect health.

And with your system kept in perfect condition, you will be safe from the dangers now so prevalent. Those who are afflicted with catarrh, rheumatism, eczema, or other blood troubles, or are in a general run-down and debilitated condition, can obtain valuable medical advice from our Chief Medical Adviser without charge. Address: Swift Specific Co., Swift Laboratory, Atlantic, Ga.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.